

## A CANADIAN BOAT SONG.

Thomas Moore.

Maurice Arnold.

*A la Barcarolle.*

**SOPRANO**  
**ALTO**  
 1. Faint - ly as tolls the eve - ning chime . . . Our  
 2. Why should we yet our sail un - furl? . . . There

**TENOR**  
**BASS**  
 1. Faint - ly as tolls the chime, Our  
 2. Why should we our sail un - furl? There is

*Moderato.*

voi - ces keep tune and our oars keep time; . . . Soon as the  
 is not a breath the blue wave to curl; . . . But when the

voi - ces and our oars keep time; Soon  
 not a breath the wave to curl; But when the

woods on shore look dim, . . . We'll sing at St.  
 wind blows off the shore, . . . Oh, sweet - ly we'll

as the woods look dim, We'll sing our  
 wind blows off the shore, Oh, we'll rest

*cres.*

Ann's our part - ing hymn. . . Row, broth-ers, row, . . . the  
rest our wea - ry oar. . . Blow, breez-es, blow, . . . the

part - - - ing hymn. . . 1, 2. Row, . . . broth - ers,  
our wea - ry oar. . .

streams run fast, . . . The rap - ids are near and the day - light's  
row, . . . row, . . . row, . . . row, the day - light's

1 2 *rall.* . . . *pp*  
past. past, the day - light's past. . . .  
day - light's past. . . .

1 2 *rall.* . . . *pp*  
past. past, the day - light's past. . . .

1 2 *rall.* . . . *pp*